

Hoover Dam

Sugar

Standing on the edge of the Hoover Dam
I'm on the centerline
Right between two states of mind
And if the wind from the traffic should blow me away

From this altitude it will come back to you
And do you know the time?
All that's left of me is slight insanity
What's on the right, I don't know

If the Mississippi should wash me away
Down to New Orleans
And maybe someday in my dreams
I'd wake feeling the sweat
From the gulf in my mouth

On a carousel
I can never tell my direction home
Spinning down a hole, I'm losing all control
I'm down to the center of the earth

Covered up with lava and I feel fine
It washes over me, she keeps me feeling warm at night
And if you've made a deal with the guy
With the horns and the cape, I'll see you later, later

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